

dressed hides, a hundred bunches of *balbaja*
grass, and
four Hundred red mares are mine.

4 May ye nave the gods propitious to you,
O de-
scendants of Kanwa, living through youth
on youth;
step out vigorously like steeds.

5. Let them praise the seven-yoked team,
great is the
strength, of that which is not yet full-grown;
the dark-
brown mares have rushed along the paths so
that no eye
can follow them.

YIIL

*JL second hymn in praise of the gifts of
Pra&kanwa ; the last slo&a
is addressed to A.gni and Surya ; the ri&hi
is Prish&dJira**

1. Thy inexhaustible gift has appeared,
O Dasyave-
vrika, its fulness is in extent like the sky.
2. Dasyave-vrika, the son of Putakrata,
has given to
me ten thousand from his own store ;
3. A hundred asses, a hundred woolly sheep,
a hundred
slaves, beside garlands.
4. There too has been brought for
Putakrata a well-
adorned mare, which is not one of the
common horses
of the herd.
5. The shining Agni has appeared, the
bearer of the
oblation, with his chariot; Agni has
gleamed forth
brilliantly with his bright flame as
Sura,—he has
gleamed forth in heaven as Surya,

IX.

*To the Aswins ; the rishi is
3EdJ*ya.*

6. Ye have come quickly, ye two gods, with
your cpr,
endued with ancient might, O sacred

Aswins; truthful
ones, with your powers, drink this third
libatioa.
7. The three-and-thirty truthful gods saw
you. before